

Farming in Chaldea the Year 2100. B. C. In the wonderful resurrection of the longburied past which has resulted from the explorations in Egypt and Chaldea, especially in the latter, no phase of life seems likely to remain untouched. Trade and commerce are represented by thousands of contract tablets extending back to a period of more than thirty centuries before our era. Law may be studied from the contemporary records of all ages; and the new collection now on exhibition in the Babylonian room of the British museum deals with a most important and interesting section of national life.

Herodotus Strabo and other classical writers have testified to the immense fertility of the Mesopotamian Valley, where cereals yielded a hundred fold increase. It was, we know, the granary of the Persian empire, but it was little imagined that there would be rescued from ruins of a Chaldean city the complete records and statistics of a board of inland revenue and agriculture, which organized the affairs of the State at as remote an age as 2400 B. C.

A few years ago the trustees of the British museum obtained a collection of several thousand tablets, in wonderful preservation, which related to the fiscal affairs of southern Chaldea, under the rule of the second dynasty of Ur, and the perfectly organized system which they reveal is indeed astonishing. The tablets come from Sirpurra—the modern Telo, on the Shat-el-Hie—which seems to have been the center of local government.

At the period to which those documents belong Babylonia was covered by a vast network of main and irrigation canals, bordered by rich and fertile fields. The revenue to support the State and the temples was collected in kind and necessitated an organized bureau of officials. This we know to have existed from far earlier times, and the inscription of Manishtianu, dating from at least 4000 B. C., which was found at Susa, and the contract tablets of Sargon I, 3800 B. C., now in the Imperial museum at Constantinople, mention both "surveyors" and "tax collectors."

The first essential of a system of taxation was an accurate survey and valuation of the land, and this we see had been completed.

From the inscription of Manishtianu, the oldest known commercial record, we have an illustration of this value of land by corn value. A field of 3,834 feddan has a corn value of 1,278 quarters; the money value is obtained by estimating the corn at one shekel a quarter and the price of the land is, therefore, "3 talents 33 mana." The most interesting feature of the large account tablets dealing with the corn revenue here exhibited is the wonderful accuracy of the book-keeping. Some of the large tablets contain summations of hundreds of thousands of quarters and calculations of minute fractions, yet the errors are very few indeed.

The large account tablets are carefully dated and attested with the names of the collectors. Thus we read: "The account and return of the Ur Lamassu, of the Temple of Ningirsu, overseer. * * * From the month of Airu to the month Nisan, for 13 months in the year, when Kharsi and Khumurti were spoiled." A word must be said as to the calendar in use. It was essentially a farmer's calendar, having the months named, "Month of corn raising," "Corn cutting," "The month when the fields are bright," "The month when the cattle are in the open," "The month of sowing."

Next to the tablets relating to the corn crop of the land the most important perhaps, are those recording the farm stock, the flocks and herds. According to the law all stock had to be presented for registration every year. In some cases the herds were brought to the local temple to be registered, in others the overseers visited them and made their report. There are many hundreds of these returns in the collection. The larger tablets are too long for quotation, but, as an example, we may quote the following: "Seven hundred and thirty-seven ewes, 755 male sheep, 138 ewe lambs, 149 male lambs, 20 goats; in all presented 1,799." This amount for brevity, is expressed as 1,800-1. Next we have the deductions, 33 ewes and 42 rams, wages, and 103 ewes, eight rams, 49 lambs expenditure—that is, had been used for food or sacrifice since the last census. Some times we have the entry of dead or missing, but in every case the accounts are most accurately kept.

A word must be said as to labor, for many of the tablets contain lists of men employed on the farms and estates. They were supplied with food and paid a small wage. Thus we read in a very old inscription: "These are the men to whom he shall give food and silver." To some of the workmen clothes—loin clothes—were supplied, and the lists of tools seem to show that they belonged to the masters. As to the trades mentioned in these and other tablets we find millers, bakers, smiths, barbers, carpenters, as well as merchants, scribes and surveyors. To the student of land laws and agriculture in India, Arabia and Palestine, these records are indeed priceless. It should be added that the authorities have not been content with exhibiting these treasures, as all of the best specimens have been facsimiled by Mr. Leonard King, the senior assistant of the department, and thus rendered accessible to Assyrian students.—London Standard.

Why Women don't get Rich.

Nearly every woman wants to be rich, but she has vague ideas of how she should go about making money. She reads in some newspaper about some woman who has been successful in stock operations, and the first spare cash she gets she invests in stock with some curbstone broker. Ninety-nine times out of every hundred she loses her savings. Then she's discouraged, and believes that it's not possible for women to make money. She resigns herself to keeping house for the rest of her life, and her career as a capitalist is ended.

This woman went about her task in the wrong way, and so does nearly every other woman who starts out to become rich. Those men who say that not one woman in ten has the money-making instinct are very nearly right. Women like to spend money but they don't know how to make it. If they could become rich in a day, or a month, all would try, but they can never make up their minds to work years to accumulate a fortune as men do. Women would much rather spend than earn.

And because women spend so much, they are hardly ever in the field for investing when the chance comes along. No person can invest unless he has the wherewithal. Most great fortunes have been started by men who saved and saved and saved, and finally had a few hundred or a few thousand dollars to invest whenever the opportunity should come. There are many women who earn good salaries, and who might lay by a few hundred dollars a year, if they were so minded. But that is not the way of women. They spend every cent they make, and in most cases have their monthly salary all spent before it's in their hands. As long as women's wages are small, we're not likely to have many women millionaires in this country.

Sometimes there's a woman who really wants to increase her fortune, but she soon realizes that conditions are against her. A woman hasn't as many chances for making money as men have. She isn't around men, as a rule, and she doesn't hear of the opportunities for investment which are talked of, day by day, in Wall street and other financial centres. She wants to buy stocks; she has saved up a few hundreds to invest, but she doesn't know how to go about it. Most women are afraid to venture into the regions where manreigns supreme. This is a foolish timidity, for a woman can get along as well as a man in any office, if she only conducts herself properly and looks out for herself. I am able to manage my affairs better than any man could manage them; and what man has done woman can do. If I had let other people do my business for me, I most likely wouldn't have had any business to do now and it is the duty of every woman, I believe, to learn to take care of her own business affairs.—Mrs. Hetty Green, in My Success.

The Sandwich Islanders estimate women by their weight. The Chinese require them to have deformed feet and black teeth. A girl must be tattooed sky-blue and wear a nose ring to satisfy a South Sea Islander. Certain African princes require their brides to have their teeth filed like those of a saw.

Leather Railroad Tie.

Fredrick W. Dunnell, employee of the Springfield Glazed Paper Company, has recently secured a patent for a novel railroad tie. This is composed entirely of leather, ground into pulp and treated by a process similar to that with which pulp is treated to make it into paper and cardboard. After undergoing this process the leather is treated chemically to make it impenetrable by water. It is then cut into strips the width and thickness of the tie, and many of these parts are put together to make the length of the tie. These parts are pressed together under an immense pressure, which makes the tie a perfectly solid mass of leather. Mr. Dunnell proposes to make the tie entirely of waste leather, old shoes and the like, making the expense but a trifle larger than for a wooden tie. The average wooden tie costs about 75 cents and its durability is about eight years. It is said that the leather tie will stand the weather and wear for from twenty to thirty years without replacing. Mr. Dunnell claims for his invention that it has all the elasticity of wood, will hold a spike as well as wood, if not better, and will not rot. Another advantage is its uniformity in size, making it possible to replace it with comparatively small labor and expense. The tie will be of particular advantage on street railways, where there is a macadam or asphalt surface, as there will not be the continual necessity for tearing up the street.—Springfield Republican.

Milk As a Food. Milk is the most perfect human food known, and absolutely necessary for infants as well as the young of all mammalian animals. It is nature's food, and cannot be superseded by any artificial combination of nutriment. A very large percentage of infants must be nourished by milk other than that of their mothers. This is especially the case in "high life," as it is often called. Among ultra fashionable people, or those of luxurious habits, nursing their offspring is an inconvenience that is largely avoided, and the "motherless" babes must be nourished with the milk of animals. In cities, especially, hundreds of these unfortunate innocents die every year from malnutrition—lack of milk, or from the use of adulterated milk—and little effective effort is made to protect the babies from such imposition. Milk is an important article of food for all classes—almost indispensable, but in large cities is less than half a pint daily to each inhabitant. At prevailing prices milk is one of our cheapest foods, as it furnishes more actual nutriment for the money than any other animal product. A quart of milk weighing 2.2 pounds contains as much nutriment as 1 1/2 ounces of best sirloin beef. The milk costs five cents, and the beef fifteen cents. Besides this, there is the labor and cost of preparing the beef and the waste, which is considerable. The milk is ready for use without preparation and without waste. The difference is very nearly 3.5 to 1 in favor of milk. It is evident that the people should have more milk, and that special effort upon the part of government should be made to secure to the people, especially infants, pure milk.

Beware of a Cough.

A cough is not a disease but a symptom. Consumption and bronchitis, which are the most dangerous and fatal diseases, have for their first indication a persistent cough, and if properly treated as soon as this cough appears are easily cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has proven wonderfully successful, and gained its wide reputation and extensive sale by its success in curing the diseases which cause coughing. If it is not beneficial it will not cost you a cent. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

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The earth is believed to be flat at the poles, and some candidates are also flattened at the polls.

The Best Prescription For Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, No pay. Price 50c.

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Frubble which to-day looks as big as a barn by to-morrow may have dwindled down to the size of a ten cent cake of ice.

You Know What You Are Taking When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plain printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Nearly Five Hundred Per Cent.

The oldest and greatest of the trusts, the Standard Oil Company, is occasionally held up in evidence of the beneficent operation of such institutions, because, as explained, the price of the natural product it controls is lower now than when it was organized and began business; and we have heard intelligent men, with no particular leanings to monopoly, express themselves to that effect. The New York World prints some information that will enable them to form a sounder judgment.

The Standard Oil directors, it is noted, declared in March a dividend of 20 per cent and have just declared another of 12 per cent—which means that in the first four months of 1901 they have divided profits of \$32,000,000 on their \$100,000,000 of alleged invested capital. The company, it is seen, is fairly well compensated for its work as a public benefactor.

The record of monopoly is more interesting and instructive for its beneficiaries—the public it serves—when more of it is taken into the view. Up to June, 1899, not quite two years ago, the capital of the concern was only \$10,000,000—on which sum it had been paying for eight years dividends ranging from 12 to 33 per cent per annum. In that month its capitalization was increased, "by a stroke or the pen," to \$100,000,000 of common stock and \$10,000,000 of preferred stock, and it has since paid, in two years, on the new capitalization—nineteen tenths "water"—\$113,000,000 in dividends.

It was a very handsome profit, of course, being something over 100 per cent, when reckoned on the basis of the inflated capitalization of \$110,000,000. But it was really better than that. If the original capitalization of \$10,000,000 had been retained, it is shown, the dividends declared upon it in the two years would have been 333 per cent in 1899, 480 per cent in 1900, and 320 per cent in the first four months of 1901—with eight months yet to be heard from.

Those more or less thoughtful people, as the World suggests who hug the delusion that the monopoly has "immensely cheapened the price of oil" to them may consider the question how much cheaper it would be if the profits of the concern were say, 7 per cent instead of 480 per cent a year on its actual capital.—News and Courier.

Don't Write Sentimental Letters.

Dority Dix has written some very worldly-wise words on the subject of ultra-sentimentalism among girls. The advice sounds somewhat calculating, but it has much of truth in it.

"If you have formed the sentimental letter-writing habit," she says, "stop it right now."

"Never write another one. Never write a man how much you love him, or call him pet names until after you are married to him, and then you want to, and you will be safe, for you will know that it is always better to keep something in reserve. If you feel so sentimental you are bound to gush, write it out and burn it yourself. Then you will know it has been destroyed; but don't trust Henry Adolphous to do it. He might show it to that hateful Smith girl, who was your rival; he might hand it around so that the office boy and the other clerks would have fun with it."

"Besides it is not certain you will marry Adolphous. Always keep one eye on the future man. I have known more than one promising affair broken off by an old love letter turning up inopportunistly. Never send a letter to a man until you have kept it twenty-four hours in the ice box, and are certain it is properly chilled."

In one of Miss Braddon's most delightful stories the heroine is a great flirt. "I have said all things to all men," she says with virtuous self-commendation, "but, thank heaven, there isn't a scratch of my handwriting in the length and breadth of England." I commend her example to all girls. Say what you please, but don't gush on paper.

"I would also call your attention, little sister, if you are enamored of 'An Englishwoman's Love Letters,' and feel like imitating her example, to the ending of the book. She didn't get the man. He flew the coop at the last. A great mystery is made of it, and the matter is not explained, but I feel positively confident it was those letters that did the business. No man could stand that much venturism. She choked him to death on sugar plums."

"Don't write too many letters anyway, and when you do write make it short. A twelve-page letter is a crime in these strenuous times. When it is full of gushing sentiment it ought to be a capital offense. Always keep your tenderest thoughts to yourself, and remember that so long as men admire the bud more than the full-blown rose, just so long will maidenly reserve be the very flower and perfume of girlhood."

When a woman tells you that all the men are alike she has generally found out that none of them was different.

A New Storage Battery.

New York, May 21.—At the annual meeting of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers held here to-night Arthur Kennelly, ex-president of the Institute, read a technical paper on a new storage battery invented and perfected by Thomas A. Edison.

From this report and from the discussion thereon by the members of the institute, which followed, it would seem that the new invention is of great interest, scientifically, mechanically and chemically. It has, as yet, not been applied to commercial use. According to Dr. Kennelly's report Edison claims that, weight for weight, size and cost being equal, the new storage battery will do about two and one-half times as much work as the present battery of commerce. As an illustration, it is claimed that where an automobile will run fifty miles, with the new Edison batteries the same vehicle will run about one hundred and twenty-five miles. The fact that the cell and plates of this new battery are made of steel is a departure long sought for.

A Modern Solomon.

Police Justice John J. Mahoney, of Chicago, gave a good reproduction of the judgment of Solomon not long ago. Two Germans had each other arrested on the charge of stealing a fine doehshund which they both claimed. "That dog is mine!" said one. "I wouldn't take \$100 for him."

"He's mine," said the other. "I think more of that dog than I do of one of my children."

"One of you is mistaken," said the judge. "I cannot decide this matter. I will settle it by letting a policeman take the dog out and shoot him."

"All right," said one of the claimants, waving his fist in the face of the other man. "Just so you don't get him."

"No, don't kill the dog," shouted the other man. "He's too nice a dog to be ruthlessly shot. Let the other man have him; only I hope, your Honor, that you will make a stipulation that he treats him right."

"The dog is yours," said the judge to the second man. "Take him home with you."—New York Tribune.

Taken at His Word.

A recent tour of a rather well-known lecturer included a certain small town in New England. The lecturer was waited on by the chairman of the committee in charge of the affair, with a request that he tell him what to say in introducing the speaker to the audience. "Tell them any old thing you please," was the characteristic reply. "Say, if you like, that I'm the most distinguished man in the country."

The committee man was a man without humor. "Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "I have the honor to introduce to you Mr. —, of New York. I don't know him. I never saw him before and I know nothing about him, but he tells me he is the most distinguished man in the United States."

There is one lecturer, now, who thinks levity is bad taste—unless you know your man.—N. Y. Evening Post.

A farmer in Dickinson county, Kansas, recently found some queer looking worms in his wheat field, and put them in a glass jar, to see if they would turn into some destroying insect. One day while the farmer was away from home, a joking neighbor removed the worms and replaced them with some young frogs. For two weeks thereafter the farmer neglected his work while carrying the jar around to show his friends the wonder that had been wrought.

Robert W. Potts, of Monroe City, wants \$5,000 damages from Theodore Jordan, a saloon-keeper, claiming that the defendant continues to sell him intoxicants, although the plaintiff has warned him to the contrary, whereby he (the plaintiff) has lost the respect of his neighbors and the affection of his wife. Potts is a local preacher and somewhat eccentric.

"You old idiot," said the judge's partner, in the privacy of the office, "how could you sentence Jorbo to two years in prison when you knew he was innocent?" "Why," said the judge, "the warden of the penitentiary is a good friend of mine, and he wrote me the other day that he really wanted a good man to wait on his table. And this fellow Jorbo is one of the best fellows in the business."

An Ohio lawyer thinks that a much better use can be made of the murderer than to kill him. His plan is to confine the murderers in prison, for life, make them work, and contribute their production to the support of those who had been dependent on their victim—the widows, children or parents.

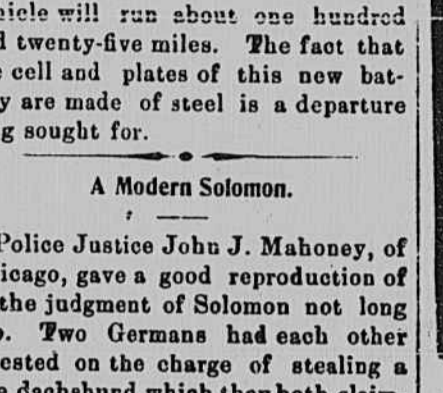
Willie—"Pa what's an 'old flame'?" Pa—"My son when a man speaks of 'his old flame' he refers to something over which he used to burn his money."

The area of winter wheat is 2,000,000 acres larger than it was last year.

If a Woman

wants to put out a fire she doesn't heap on oil and wood. She throws water, knowing that water quenches fire. When a woman wants to get well from diseases peculiar to her sex, she should not add fuel to the fire already burning her life away. She should not take worthless drugs and potions composed of harmful narcotics and opiates. They do not check the disease—they do not cure it—they simply add fuel to the fire.

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Advertisement for 'The Anderson Steam Laundry' highlighting their quality of work and services.

Advertisement for 'THE ANDERSON Mutual Fire Insurance Co.' detailing their insurance policies and capital.

Advertisement for 'REAL ESTATE AGENCY' listing various properties for sale and rental.

Advertisement for 'Augusta Commercial College' offering business and academic courses.

Advertisement for 'MONEY TO LOAN' and 'FINE FARM LANDS FOR LITTLE MONEY'.

Advertisement for 'NO MATTER' featuring 'PARIAN PAINTS' and 'HANDSOME PAINTS'.

Advertisement for 'OPIMUM COCAINE AND WHISKY' by Dr. A. S. Todd, listing various medical treatments.

Advertisement for 'VIGOR OF MEN' and 'HINDIPO' featuring a man's portrait and text about health and vitality.